



OUR OWN FLAG OF GREEN.

AIR : Red, White, and Blue.

Soon, soon shall our Green Flag wave o'er us ;
Soon, soon shall we march to meet the foe ;
How wilily we'll drive them before us,
And their false robber rule overthrow !
Then, the Standard of England shall be torn,
And no more, in our Island, shall be seen ;
And our Green Tribble Shamrock shall be worn,
And we'll march 'neath our own Flag of Green !
Chorus : We'll march 'neath our own Flag of Green !
Three cheers for the old Flag of Green !
The Green Hills of Erin for ever !
We'll march 'neath our own Flag of Green !

The Banner that was borne before Brian,
Victorious upon Clontarf's bloody plains,
Shall soon flutter o'er the vanquished Lion,
As then o'er the crestfallen Danes !
When the Eagle and our Shamrock are united,
Unwreathing our HARP shall be seen ;
Then, the wrongs of our Land shall be righted,
And we'll march 'neath our own Flag of Green !
Chorus : We'll march, &c.

We, brave Irish Soldiers, are preparing
To march again, proudly, o'er the sea :
The contest of Races endearing,
And the down-trodden Celt shall be Free !
If we bury divisions for ever,
And no more, in our Island, shall be seen :
Then, our Green Tribble Shamrock shall be won :
We'll march 'neath our own Flag of Green !
Chorus : We'll march, &c.

Let Scotland maintain her keen Thistle,
And England support the proud Rose :
Old Ireland's content is the Shamrock ;
It's the Emblem St. Patrick he chose :
For, in Moors, Mountains, Mosses,
And on the banks of the clear winding stream,
In Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter,
The Shamrock is always seen Green !
Chorus : We'll march, &c.

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